"When the throes of indigestion and the quaims of dyspepsia are making your life miserable, just purse the lips and whistle a brisk, merry tune. "The first thing you know the stomach will have righted itself, the liver will be working good and strong, the blood will be bounding through your veins, your brain will be clear and vigorous, and you will feel twenty years younger."

When you think the world is going to the dickens right away, whistle;

When you look out in the morning, thinking "What a gloomy day!"

Whistle;

When it seems that everybody wants to try to puil you down.

When it seems that all creation wants to

plague you just for spite,
When you see those black spots dancing
and your tongue feels thick and
brown,
Oh, whistle, whistle, whistle—
Whistle on with all your might!

When you get to rather doubting that the Lord is overhead,
Whistie;
Don't you care who hears you-go it till
your cheeks get hot and red,
Whistie!

When you think the work you're doing isn't worth the time it takes,
When you've got to thinking nothing that
you try will turn out-right,
When your heart feels like a doughnut
and your poor old headpice aches,
Oh, whistie, whistie—
Whistie on with all your might,

When you hate to hear the children as they wildly whoop around,
Whistie!
Don't you worry if your neighbors aren't gladdened by the sound,
Whistie!
Stick your chest out in the atmosphere and throw your head way back,
Pucker up your lips and go it till things get to looking bright—
tou can be a locomotive and scare trouble from the track

from the track If you whistle, whistle, whistlehistle on with all your might. E. Kiser, in Chicago Record-Herald.

## A Yankee Girl's Deed

W HAT can possibly cause such delay?" mused Lula Robirson, shading her dark earnest eyes with her hand and gazing out into the prairie in the fast deepening twilight.

A mere slip of a girl, with a sweet, thoughtful face-a little "Yankee school marm," who had come from an eastern state on a visit to her uncle and aunt; and to help eke out her slender income had been teaching in the small schoolhouse in the midst of that wide reaching prairie land the few young children of the neighborhood.

"They certainly cannot intend to remain away all night. And a violent storm is brewing. I can hear the distant thunder even now, and these prairie storms are sometimes terrific. Something must have happened to cause such delay. Ah! there is dust in the west. ROBBER BEES DESPOIL HIVES. I hope and pray it may be friends."

Lower and lower the black clouds hung; nearer and plainer the roar of thunder drew and the hot, dry air became a blast of sand and dust that almost shut out the other cloud of dust in the westward. But at last they were quite near, and

didly-mounted plainsmen. The first, a large dark man, lifted his

sombrero with a dash that would have a low bow and foreign accent said: "Good evening, little girl. We are ly active. just in time to accept your generous

they dashed around to the stables. help me!" she breathed, her face growing white with terror as she realized her position. In a few minutes they returned and

storm burst in its awful fury. 'Don't be afraid." said the man who

a hair of your head, child," for Lula had grown very white, and only at the sound of his kindly voice dld she recover her composure sufficiently to answer his question and place before the hungry party a humble supper of bread and milk

As the storm raged and tore she cren away to her own little room under the eaves, hearing the gruff voices of the men as they smoked their pipes tween the thunder claps and shrickings of the wind.

"It's a wonder they haven't been on our track before this."

"They couldn't keep on the tracks of Thunderbolt," with a low chuckle. "I say, Don, what about that little business at C-. Is there any prospect

"Yes, we'll try that to-morrow night

The remainder of the conversation Lula lost, but she had heard enough. The men had spoken in Spanish, and in unguardedly loud tones, supposing, of course, that the girl upstairs could not comprehend a word. Ah! they little realized the little Yankee girl's thirst for knowledge that led her into the mazes and beauties of modern lan-

The violence of the storm prevented any further information from reaching her ears, but pressing her hand upon her heart, she murmured:

"Heaven help me! It is Don Simon's band, and they are going to C- to-morrow night to rob and murder. What can I do? What can I do to give the warning? I must try, but oh! what a terrible night."

Rising from her couch where she had flung herself, she drew on her waterret window. With trembling fingers she raised the sash and peered out. The rain was still falling with a steady pour but the violence of the wind had ceased

Lula drew back with a shudder, but the voices of the men reached her and ga renewed courage. Near her hung a rope, which she hastily seized, and, fastening it securely, slipped down into the darkness and rain. Reaching the ground without accident she hastily sped away to the stables, where only the robbers horses were, for her uncle had taken both of his own with him.

"It is a fearful risk, but I must run ' she thought, as she entered the stable and threw her own saddle and bridle on the first horse she found.

With a few little loving pais the mether voice and caresses and permitted her to lead him out and mount him.

Turning in the direction of C-Lula dashed off, trusting to the wind and darkness to conceal her flight. But she had only gone a short distance when a flash of lightning revealed her swiftly disappearing form to one of the men who happened to giance out of the win-

d on Thunderbolt, too!" There was wild burrying for the sta-

the of the horse she rode.

What a race it was! Never to her dying day will Lulu Robinson forget the danger and horror of that time. Swiftly, surely, steadily, her magnificent steed kept her far in advance of her pursuers, but if he should stumble or she should miss her way! On, on they few, her light weight and cheering they flew, her light weight and cheering autiful creature's wonderful speed.

Ten miles were passed in this mad town gleamed before her, and when the sound of boofs became plainer and more distinct. "Oh, am I to be caught now, and

safety so near?" But no; the hoofs that were approaching her came from the little town,

and Lula soon found herself surround ed by friends. Then Lula hastily told them of the presence of the notorious band at her uncle's house, of her flight and their pur-

"You are now safe," they said, "and we will see if they can be captured. And away the little party dashed, their fresh steeds soon overtaking the tired horses of the robbers. Not until



LULA DASHED OFF, TRUSTING TO

THE WIND AND DARKNESS they were surrounded old they realize they were in the hands of the officers of the law; then there was shooting and violent efforts to escape, but in vain! One man was killed outright and the other wounded severely-Don Simon himself.

The other member of the band ha remained at the house, but Don Simon suffered the full penalty of his many crimes. Ere he was executed he sent Lula as a present the famous Thunderbolt-a token of his high esteem of her

But Lula declined to keep the horse and sold him, giving the money to those whom his master had most cruelly

Lula is a lovely matron now, but renembers with a little thrill of horror the night she fled to give the alarm,

mounted on the back of the famous

Thunderbolt.-N. O. Times-Democrat.

Their More Industrious Neighbors

for Winter's Supply of Honey, To the person who knows nothing about bees they represent the supreme type of industry, says the London

Lula perceived them to be three splen- | Chronicle. But even the bee communities are disturbed by those of their own kind who break through and steal Robber bees are always a source of done credit to a city dandy, and with anxiety to beekeepers, and in the au tumn the marauders seem particular-Having gathered no honey, or, at hospitality," and with a wicked smile any rate, an insufficient supply for themselves, they descend upon a hive,

cill its ind ous occupants and ruel and dangerous. God protect and carry off the golden treasure in an astonishingly short space of time. We know of a recent instance in which the attack was developed and the home bees killed in a couple of hours. Some times a bive will attack neighboring In such cases the old straw "skip" was better than the modern arrangement, for a knife thrust through the top would break the comb and set the honey free, at which the thieves would instantly return to seal up their own store. It is not primar-

> BRAIN VERSUS BRAWN. Those Who Talk About Race

Sulcide-His Views. Prof. Wilbur Jackson, dean of the school of education, Chicago university, believes that quality of population

is more important than quantity, says the St. Louis Post-Dispatch. "The In a recent address he said: highest evolution is in quality, not quantity. I am not particularly disturbed by the hysteria of our strenuone friends regarding race suicide. In

race has passed beyond the stage of the rabbit and the rat.' The good sense of this is in marked contrast to much of the rhetoric on the

the course of evolution I believe that

subject. When the country is new and sparsely settled brawn is wanted in large quar tities to fell forests, clear land for agriculture and expel the wild beasts of the wilderness. When the country fills up and the problems of society press for solution brain of good quality is most

The problems of civilization are com plicated and intellect of rare quality i needed. If quantity is not so much in evidence in families, we have reason to hope that quality is not absent.

QUEER MATTED FIR TREE. North Carolina Has a Great Natural Curiosity-Treetops a Man

One of the greatest natural curios-ities I ever saw is the matted fir trees of North Carolina, said C. R. Ball, of Raleigh, in the Washington Star. have never found a botanist who could explain the phenomena, but there is a grove of fir trees on the side of Mount Mitchell, which, when they attain the height of eight or ten feet, begin to twine their branches and form They grow in this way until the tops are perhaps 20 feet in diameter and these have in some instances com bined with the tops of other like trees, and a person can walk for a They are undoubtedly a species of fir, but wholly unlike the other fire which are plentiful in that section, except in appearance of foliage. I have taken several scientists out to see these trees and have not yet found one

only a few acres, and are found no where else in the North Carolina Her Love Grown Cold. New York lady who told her aff anced that she loved him for himself alone now wants bim arrested because be pretended to be a member of

who had ever seen or heard of a sim-

ilar growth. They occupy an area of

The Zoo a Relic of Barbarism By MRS. HERMAN J. HALL,

> OOLOGICAL gardens are relics of barbarism. It is not scientific, it is not educational, it is not humane to keep creatures of the animal kingdom caged and then worried

> and harassed by the stream of curious eyes that gloat over their captivity from day to day. The animals and birds cannot be healthy and natural in their unnatural and restricted quarters. Not only are the poor creatures a menace to each other from a health standpoint, but they are the medium of disease com-

munication to their human visitors. In the zoological gardens at New York there are hundreds of birds dying of tuberculosis and communicating that dread scourge to the hundreds of men, women and children which flock before the cages daily,

What possible good can come of taking the liberty of these creatures? Removed from their natural environment and subjected to artificial conditions, and annoying publicity, from which animals naturally shrink, how can it be expected that visitors to the zoo, especially children, are going to obtain a clear and helpful and instructive idea of animal life? To be sure it gratifies curiosity, it affords the small boy a chance to plague the monkeys and pelt the bears with something beside peanuts when the attendants are not looking, but it does not instruct, neither does it develop that kindly sympathy which should exist between man and the lower orders of life. In fact it develops on the other hand a disposition to cruelty on the part of the child.

A COLLECTION OF MANGERS. One of the Interesting Sights in the New Bavarian National Mu-

The great charm of the new Bayarian national museum at Munich perhaps lies in the fact that its collections were made first and its building afterward. This method has resulted in unsual harmony and surprises at every turn, writes Emma Ernestine Porter in "Christmas Mangers" in the Century. The architect has planned arches to be borne by stone columns from early Roman Bavaria, and rooms to be ceiled by genuine panels from the middle ages; he has cut door ways to fit the worn doors at his com mand, and has built a vanited chapel to hold the wealth of ecclesiastical treas

Among the many individual collecions of the museum, by far the most original is the so-called "Krippen To the ears of Protestant America this expresses little or nothing, and seems to be a more appropriate department for a county fair than an art museum. But the Roman Catholic church, in its constant appeals to the eyes and ears of its followers, has, through long centuries, invented some very beautiful methods of teaching little children, as well as those children of an older growth, the unlettered and the untaught, Thus it is that the holy sepulcher is still built on Good Friday in many foreign churches, while on Christmas eve the story of Holy Night is represented to the eye by a group of little figures gathered about a manger.

Whoever has happened on such a scene at Christmas time in a Catholic church in our own country has doubtless been more impressed with the originality of the method than with any artistic merit in the figures; but in the land of artists across the sea, much skill and beauty have been wrought into the little Christmas mangers. These have been a part of the equipment of churches and mon asteries for centuries, but in times of disestablishment and poverty many of them were scattered abroad. About 1,000 have been gathered into this Schmeder collection at Munich, which represents German, Austrian, Neapoli-

variety and interest leaves nothing to e desired. Imagine, if you can, hundreds of little figures-dolls, if you choose, but rather miniature men and women, for most of them are carved with a skill which amounts to art. So full of life is every line and feature that one half expects to see them move. Some are of wax, but most of wood or bisque; a few are only two or three inches tall, but the majority are from eight to 16 inches. The coloring of the features is lifelike and the poses of the figures are natural the costumes are elaborate, and would charm the doll-loving little girl, while the soldiers, clad in full armor, would

delight her brother as well. Many of these fascinating figures are displayed in cases which fill several oms, but the most interesting part of the collection consists of scenes actually arranged as they were every Christmas in the churches and monasteries for which they were made. Great panes of glass are set in the walls of darkened passages, and behind these are constructed miniature landscapes, the extreme background formed by painted scenes which seem to carry the eye for miles. The only light comes from above, and is so cleverly arranged that it adds the last touch of reality to the whole, In such settings the little figures are so lifelike that one seems to be looking at human beings through reversed operal glasses, or to be as near the land of Lilliput as the thickness of a pane of

dventure with an African buffalo bull which he discovered standing in the odds shallows of a small lake. He fired two oullets without effect and the animal charged. Sir Samuel had no ammunistare at him. "Suddenly a bright thought flashed through my mind," says Baker, Without taking my eye off the animal pefore me, I put a double charge of powder into the right-hand barrel and, tearing off a piece of my shirt, I took all the money from my pouch, three shillings in sixpences and two anna pieces Making them into a rouleau with the siece of rag, I rammed them down the barrel. They were hardly home before the bull sprang forward. The horns were lowered with their points on either side of me and the muzzle barely touching his forehead when I pulled the trigger and three shillings' worth of small change rattled into his hard head. Down he went and rolled over with the suddenly checked momentum of his

Kitty-Harry evidently loves me sin cerely. You should have heard him when he told me of his consuming affection. It was plain enough it came right from the heart. Charity-I suppose you mean it was

The Scientific Rebuff Isabel-Are you ever rude? Dorothy-Oh, yes; one has to be ude now and then to teach other people manners.-Detroit Free Press. Can't Be Trusted.

Post office orders are not obtainable

his head?-Boston Transcript

Spain, as officials cannot be trusted with cash. Mexico at present yields about one third of the world's supply of silver.

CALIFORNIA'S GOLD HUNTERS. Among the Hills in Search

of "Color."

mining is a thing of the past in California. Bonanza strikes are of course rare now, but in Lake county, in the central part of California, men still hun for gold with pick and shovel and pack mule. The red-shirted miners stilll tread the lonely mountain trails from digging to digging as they did in the days of Bert Harte, says the Chicago In-

Many of these prospectors combine he business of hunting and trapping with that of gold seeking. In the winter they locate in some lonely deserte og cabin, many of which were built in the old pioneer days. During the rainy season they hunt the deer, bear, panthers, wild cats, coyotes, foxes, raccoons sammlung," or collection of mangers, and quail with which the mountains dead letters. The meat they eat themselves, but the skins they dry and cure and sell in the spring. With the proceeds they buy prospecting tools and provisions, and then, to use an expression coined among these same forest vagabonds, "they hit the trail." All summer they prospect, hunting among the crags and in the old worn water

In that part of California there are many old time pioneers who have married Indian women and settled down to farming. Farming to them means principally hunting and trapping, with a few cows and horses to keep up appear-

Even to-day there is a certain amoun of lawlessness in those districts, as in the time of the vigilance committees. Not infrequently obnoxious strangers are treated to primeval justice. This is a country where the tourist seldom goes, and many of the inhabitants have never seen a railroad train.

Sometimes a man decides to move his he loads his goods, his wife and his children into covered wagons like those that are called prairie schooners. Then they move on, day after day, until a suitable piece of land meets their eves. tan and Sicilian workmanship, and for and there they squat. There are some deepens old ones. This drains down the past. The strong chess player must families who never live more than a he was moving:

"Wall, ye see," he said, "we struck this place last spring an' there wasn't nobody here but the Riggses over at the flat. But now there's a new family six miles over by the mountain and another ten miles down the creek, and the country's getting too thickly populated, and I guess we'll move on."

MATERNAL KANGAROOS.

Have the Mother Instinct Strongly Developed, as Is Here Shown.

"I have heard that men folk, in their blindness, deem our does to be lacking in the proper instincts of maternity be cause they have found that a doe kangaroo, when hunted, will throw away its tening its speed. This," says "Old Man Jack," in The Autobiograph of an Australian Kangaroo, in Pearson's, "is simply scandalous and foolish.

"Men-people are evidently not aware that our youngsters use the mother's pouch almost up to the age of maturity. fly from dogs and men and horses with youngsters weighing nearly 50 pounds in their poches? The thing would be impossible.

"Among us a mother is taught to toss her youngster to a place of safety when she is hard pressed. If she could not throw it to a place far safer, in the Sir Samuel Baker once had a thrilling circumstances, than her own pouch, she would turn at bay with it, and face any

"In the case of my own mother, when we were chased, and, as sure as the hunt became dangerous, she would pause, tion left, but, luckily, the bull halted to draw me out of her pouch, throw m carefully into long scrub on her right, then turn sharply to her left, pause again till the hounds had seen her, and then be off like the wind straight away

Fine Zoologienl Collection The zoological collections of the Naional museum have grown to immense size, rivaling, and in some cases surpass ing, those of any other museum. Of insects there are in the government col lection nearly 1,500,000 specimens; of re-cent shells nearly 1,000,000 specimens; besides at least 500,000 specimens of other aquatic invertebrates, about 200, 000 specimens of fishes, more than 60,birds, more than 40,000 reptiles and batrachians, and more than 75,600

Boastful Bess-Yes, I have a speal ing acquaintance with that young mil-Sarcastic Sue-Indeed! \* How have you been working in the tele so silly it never could have some from phone exchange?--Chicago Daily News.

Diplomicy. Fair Customer-I only wear nur ros, but these don't fit me Shoe Clerk-No: they're too large I'll get you a smaller pair. (To the boy). Get me a pair of fives. N. Y. Mail and Express.

Shun Disguises. The present czar and czarina of Russin have never yet traveled incognito. Food for Pessimists. mists thrive on disappointments. -Chicago Daily News.

BUSTING FOR BELS.

rt That Is Popular Along

Hunting eels is the chief winter sport country lying back of the sand dunes on the Long Island coast. Scores of ponds, ione of them larger than a hundred acres, lie scattered through that dis-trict. Naturally fresh, they have been by the commissioner of the general made sait by means of channels cut through the confining sand banks which admit the ocean tides. This mingling of the salt water with the fresh has en- 19,742,000 acres of public land passed hanced the growth and improved the flavor of the shell fish native to the ponds, and made of peculiarly excellent quality the eels which abound therein as in no other waters, fresh or salt, says

the New York Tribune. During the summer time no more active or alert creature dwells in water than the eel, but it is of thin blood, and when the water begins to chill with the ally and shamelessly abused. approach of cold weather the eel loses its vim and friskiness and prepares to abandon such uncongenial environment. The sand dune pond eel does this by simply burrowing into the muddy bottom of its summer habitat, with the intention of lying there dormant until the winter is over, going down to the average depth of a foot, then turning its head upward to the roof of its winter home, puncturing a hole through it and passing into lethargy with its nose at the ventilating opening thus made.

The holes that eels bore in getting eel hunter their hibernating retreats. Like the bear and the raccoon, the eels necessary money to commute. go into hibernation laden with fat, and, betaken themselves to their winter

barbed and many tined spear, the eel four or five large contracts let. hunter passes along the edges and over bottom is within easy sight. The tell- tion were it not for the fact that a tretale holes discovered, he plunges the mendous sacrifice of valuable governspear vigorously into the mud between ment porperty has been made to realize them, and almost invariably draws it this money. gling and squirming, for the contact of ownership, would be to the nation it is eel to all its summer time animation. excess of the pittance received for it-But whether an eel comes up with the spear or does not, the hunter turns his the land and water question in the west. head quickly and glances about the surface of the pond in all directions. This is that he may determine whether he is over a paying eel bed or not. If is going on urge with much vehemence he is, he will know it by an infallible that it would never do to cut off this

The spear may not have brought an eel from the mud, but if there are eels vince the people that after all the propburied anywhere near by, the shock of er method is to kill the goose that lays the spear plunging into the mud will the golden egg. startle them sufficiently from their lethargy to cause them to instantly eject from their breathing holes jets of air. These rise in bubbles to the sur- Distinction Fatal to the Game That In the language of a sand dune eel hunter, "If it was a bear thus disturbed from its winter snooze, that breath would be a snort." When the eels send these bubbles to the surface question, "How is it that Englishmen It is known among the hunters as are outclassed by foreigners as chess "smoking." The current greeting of the players?" sand dune people during the eel-hunting season is:

smokin' any this mornin' or not?"

of good, fat eels. water and provides hunting grounds have a mathematical mind, and there is that were previously out of reach. This no reason to suppose that Englishmen man who was asked by a stranger why probing for eels in the muddy bottoms are deficient in this respect. of these odd ponds is not only a winter The real reason why such illustrious pastime, but an important business with | English chess players as Howard Staunthe sand dune native, for by it he sup- ton, Shakespearean scholar; Buckle, plies very largely the New York market | philosopher of civilization; Boden, the with eels at a season when but for this artist, and others have no successors is supply that fish would not be much in to be found in the fact that the present

> fishing and dredging return him. A SUBURBAN JOKER.

Was "as Good as Gold," Laid It on Too Thick at Times.

The unconventional husband is much more of a trial to the conventional wife than the casual, careless world a distinction-fatal to chess-is drawn can ever know, says the Detroit Free "It is uphill work trying to be ever

civilized with a man like Henry to deal with," dismally complained a pretty young matron in a little group of so clety women who were affectionately abusing their respective husbands. "I live in the suburbs to please Henry. because he has such countrified tastes -likes to see cows go by, hear roosters

crow, see sunrises, sunsets, and all that kind of queer doings. Just as sure as I have any extraordinarily fastidisomething horrid. "The other morning, while he was at home, straightening up outdoor

things on our place for the winter, I telephoned out from town that Mrs. Lofty and Miss Penelope would come home with me to luncheon. Henry doesn't like Mrs. Lofty. In fact, she is airy, scorns everything in America, and talks by the hour of everything and everybody on the other side. Still, himself. He came to the station to meet us, as if he were the coachman, only dressed in his old faded farm overalls, and with hay tied all over the horse's harness and his forelegs tied for a few days later the farmer and the having corns on the feet," M. Troma hydrant done up to keep from freezing. It was too ridiculous and I wish you had seen those two handsom dressed women riding behind that

vexed, too. But Henry said Mrs. Lofty called him 'The Master of Hayseed native is supposed to be a mass found in Grange' one time, and he wanted to act New South Wales in 1872. It weighed the part. Of course, my husband is as 640 pounds, was about 930 fine, and was enough English for you?" 000 birds' eggs; 130,000 specimens of good as gold, but I do wish he hadn't worth \$148,000. It was 57 inches long, such a galloping sense of humor."

A traveler in central Africa tells of a native hunter of the Wanderobo tribe who was the possessor of a most accomplished donkey, which, with an antelope's horns strapped to its head, its dy covered with a skin or painted to resemble the animal its master intended luding many an unwary creature into failing a victim to the poisoned arrows of the hunter crouching behind his four

footed assistant. Carrying Things Too Far. "Well, this," said the South Amer Ican citizen. "is carrying things too far in our base and servile imitation of Yankee methods

"Wh author es printed for all m and Country. custom, my son.-Philadelphia Record cake for

A LAND OFICE BUSINESS.

Public Property in the Far West Be ing Rapidly fold at a Low Figure.

The tremendous activity which is apparent throughout the western states and ter-itories in filing upon government laud under the various land laws is statistically confirmed by a preinto private ownership, an increase of about 250,000 acres over the previous year. But the cash receipts were over land and the commutation in home

It is generally admitted that th finest remaining government timber fect of police will soon get tired of land-in Oregon and Washingtonworth 20 times the price asked per acre is being bought in by the big lumber companies in great tracts, notwiththat the applicant must be a bona fide not for himself and the purpose of trans- favored by the start, if they ferring it to some one else. The comdown into the mud and those they make for ventilation remain to betray to the of the settlers, but in behalf of various western interests which furnish the

Of these cash receipts of over \$10. consequently, even in the months of | 000,000 about three-quarters go into the their ravenous feeding were never so fit arid land reclamation fund, which now for the table. When the eels have thus amounts to fully \$15,000,000. This is available to-day for national irrigation quarters the sand dune natives, being no work. The surveys by the engineers of longer able to trap or fish for them, be- the geological survey are progressing in every part of the west, and it is prob-In his boat, and equipped with a able that the next half year will see

The rapid growth of this irrigation the shallow places of a pond, where the fund would be a matter of congratula-What the real value of this out with an eel impaled upon it, wrig- large acreage of land, passed into private the spear seems instantly to awaken the difficult to say, but it is far and away in a fact asknowledged by every student of Those who are opposed to the move-

ment to repeal the laws under which this source of revenue to the reclamation fund. In other words, they would con-

DECLINE IN CHESS.

Is Rigidly Observed in England. London journals are discussing the

In answer, it is said that the Englishman's interests in life are of too diversi-"How do? Heerd whether the eels is fied a character, and he does not possess an oriental imagination, says the Lon-By this "smoking" sign the hunter don Chronicle. However this may be, knows where to work his spear to ad- the number of chess clubs and chess revantage, and a good smoking bed will sorts and the number of chess players in frequently yield him dozens and dozens London are said to be greater than in any other city in the world. As to the When the edges and shallows of a pond oriental imagination it does not go for have made their yield to the hunter, he much nowadays. Gambit openings, like digs new channels in the dunes or frontal attacks in war, are a thing of the

evidence on the city stalls, and gains generation of players, unlike the lovers substantial profit from it-a profit pro- of chess of former times, never have an portionately greater than his summer opportunity of playing with the strongest players, most of whom are professionals who devote their lives to the game. A national master's tournament has not been held in England for years a meeting such as that lately concluded at Kieff, where Tschigorin has come out first, after a hard struggle with the new master, Bernstein. England, by the bye, is the only country in the world where

> between amateur and professional. WIFE BOUGHT AT AUCTION.

What Was Begun as a Joke Termin Manner.

recently at auction at Orkellyunga, in 20,000 or so on cycles, automobiles, in Sweden, a curious incident occurred, re- carriages and on horseback accompaports a London paper. A young girl nied the procession. The race was pushed her way through the crowd until | won by Mile. Chemineile. she was quite close to the auctioneerso close indeed, that she somewhat im- however, perhaps the most original peded him when he desired to make ef- held pet. For each of the poets had he resolved to get rid of her, and, therefore, taking her by the arm, he shouted:

"Here, now, is an excellent bargain! we'll start it at 3,000 crowns." At once there was brisk bidding, which

continued until an elderly bachelorfarm- artistiques on the Sacred Hill. er offered 10,000 crowns. The auctionthink Henry might have behaved eer tried to get a higher bidder than this. but failed, and so he declared the farmer | niers who lined up on the boulevard to be the purchaser of the girl. All those present thought it was a good joke, but it was more than that, went off, was: "The inconvenience of

farmer presented the young woman, who is an orphan, with 10,000 crowns. the exact amount which he was willing to pay for her at auction.

The largest mass of gold ever found 38 inches wide, and averaged four inches in thickness, and was found embeded in English."-Chicago Tribune

blue slate 250 feet below surface. Pockets

of gold nearly twice the value of this

have been found in California, but they

contained gangue matter mixed in with

the gold to a greater or less extent, Mr. Swinburne, the poet, is the most ethodical, even mechanical, of men and every day at the same hour he leaves his home at Putney Hill for the same seven-mile walk over Wimbledon common. It is largely to this reguthe extremely youthful spirits, which slamming a door?-Chicago -to those who know him intimately-

Tommy-I'on, why do people have to pay duty on things they bring from boy? Tommy's Pop-Just as a matter of

make him such a delightful compan

The Craze for Pedestrianism Becom ing a Serious Problem.

Competitors in the Races Fill th Streets-Many Classes of People Engage in Them - Some Amusing Incidents.

Paris.-Not long ago it was London nd now it is Paris that has gone mad with a walking craze. Sunday and holiday the streets of this city are overrun with crowds of men \$10,500,000, an enormous increase— and women competitors in a walking about 70 per cent. over 1902. This, says race. On a recent Sunday we had and women competitors in a walking three-the midinettes, or dressmakers to the increase in the purchase of timber apprentices, the carriers, and the chansonniers, or singers and poets of the Montmartre cabarets. As each of them brought together crowds of people. I imagine the pre-

the new Parisian craze. . I must say nothing more amusing was ever seen in Paris than the marche des midinettes. Of course, as standing that the timber law provides a sporting event it simply did not exthat the applicant must be a bona fide lst. The whole question was one of purchaser and that he is buying the land getting well away; those who were walk at all, had the race in hand mutation clause of the homestead law The 1,600 competitors were drawn up is likewise being flagrantly abused, and the result is that very large areas of land corde. The Avenue des Champs Ely-



the police could only with difficulty keep a narrow lane up the center for the pedestrians. The result was fired those facing the avenue dashed forward and took the lead, while the girls to right and left of the line had to fall in behind. In fact, a procession was formed with ranks five or six deep; those in the rear had no more chance of forcing their way through the solid mass in front of them than they had of flying. But it was intensely amusing to see

how seriously the competitors all took the affair. With set teeth and clenched hands, their eyes glued to the road in front of them, they raced along. I am afraid, if the ordinary rules of heel-and-toe walking were applied to the race, about 90 per cent. or so would be disqualified. Many of them covered the ground at a sort of gliding run, which was very far removed from walking. But as they were all more or less offenders, it did not matter much. There is no doubt about the way they got over the ground. By the time the Ronde point in the Champs Elysees was reached they were all flushed; and when they got to the Arc de Triomphe they were as red as popples.

300 francs down to a packet of picture postcards, it was worth their while pressing on. Then there were prizes for categories of all kindsfor the youngest girl and the oldest, for the prettiest, for the tallest, for stoutest and the thinnest, Savoyards, Auvergnats, Bretons and a dozen other departments; so that everybody could hope to get something. In an experience of 16 years I never saw such crowds in the French capital-not even on the



occasion of the arrival of the czar There were at least half a million peoalong the 12 kilometers of route there While some furniture was being sold were unbroken lines of people; while

The walk of the chansonniers was fusive gestures. Being a man of humor, not only to cover the 16 kilometers be tween Montmartre and Suresnes and back, but he had to compose a poem on a subject to be announced at the A young girl, age 19, very pretty and well | moment of the start. The poets starteducated! What am I offered? Come, ed from the Cabaret des Quat'z Arts. that last fortress of Montmartre wit and humor, the last of the cabarets Trombert, its genial owner, acted as starter to the score or so of chanson-The subject given out for the poem. announced just as the competitora girl were married in the presence of the bert gravely adding that the treatmayor, and before the ceremony the ment of the subject might be grave or gay. The prize was won by M. de la Fouchardiere

REGINALD CLEAVER

Getting Back. "Gee, no!" exclaimed the pretty cash girl. "I don't want nothin' to do with you. I wouldn't marry you if you was the last man on earth. Is that plain "It is certainly plain enough," said the mortified bookkeeper. "But it isn't

Still Hope for Him Parson Goodleigh-My friend, should hate to see you in perdition. Bill Applejack-Then why don't you reform, elder, before you git thar?-

Hard to Understand. Mrs. Stubb-John, this paper says that in some countries the houses have

Mr. Stubb-Goodness, how can a

woman display her temper without Cake Was Necessary. Little David—Ma, can't I play makin

His Ma-Yes, dear, of course Little David-All right. Gimme a

ing powders Prof. So State University of "The deleterious the soluble salts of a human system, even small quantities, are powder is dangerous, an

The effects of the of alum baking powgers up in a medical po "Alum taken into th tards the digestion of the full time is an irrite at which irritates the stomach and i

nal:
Lit is an astrongent and tends to co stipate the bowels, which

"It renders the albemen of the fo partially insoluble, and therefore takes away from its nutritive value.
"It is absorbed into the blood, which it tends to thicken and coasulate. The free flow of the blood throug the or-gans of the heart is thus retarded. "Its continued absorption into the system causes some forms of nervon

prostrations and many of those affect tions of the nerves from which bot "Fourteen grains of alum keye caused the death of a child. Lar or doses have frequently resulted fatally in the case 'No drug so powerful and deadly, r

matter in what proportion employed, can safely be article of food." WHERE PEACE REIGNS.

tion or Irregulari Permitted. The long haired young refused holding an informal debate. It they had agreed that the web about as corrupt and bad a place could be, a grim-faced man ar London Tit-Bits.

London Tit Bits.
"What you seem to want, frigald," is a place where everyone I good by law."
"That's it!" chorused the refer "Where smoking ain't allowed, at thing as drink is unknown? one need worry about food and where money does not exist "We do!"
"Where everyone has to go to c & mdays, and everyone keeps

"You have?" cried the soulful or tell us, tell us, man of wonderful ence, where it is, that we may a "It's a place called prison!"

Bright's Disease Cured
Whitehall, Ill., Dec. 7.—A case
recorded in this place recently, a
sets the theory of many physical
Bright's Disease is incurable. It
case of Mr. Lon Maniey, whore a
tors told that he could never recove
Manley tells the story of his cas
how he was cured in this way:

"I began using Dodd's Kidney
after the doctors had given me
four or five years I had Kidney
and Liver Troubles; I was a general
and at times I would get down w
back so bad that I could not turn
in bed for three or four days at a

"I had several doctors and at las
told me I had Bright's Disease, an
I could never get well. I commen
use Dodd's Kidney Pils and I av
able to do all my work and am a
I most heartily recommend Dodd
ney Pills and am very thankful i
cure they worked in my case,
satud my life after the doctors had Bright's Disease Cured cure they worked in my case, saved my life after the doctors had me up to the saved my life after the doctors had me up to the saved my life after the doctors had me up to the saved my life after the doctors had my life after the doctors had a life after the doctors had a life after the doctors had a life after the life

Acceptable as a Juror. A murder case was on trial, and jury was being selected. Among the nire was a negro who had a passion listening to socialistic speeches when otherwise engaged, which was "general case." The attorney asked: "Do you felieve

"Course I does," the negro replied.
"Well, what do you understand cap
unishment to be?" "Accepted!" shouted the Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Do Not Delay, But Write Te-Day

Tipping—"I'm afraid the Balkers and get along very well together." Fyten r—"I don't see why not. They are wighty in harmony, you know. She thinks there is nobedy in the world who can come up to her husband, and he is certain of ita." Boston Transcript.

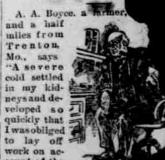
Ar. Old Field Weed. Many seeing that old field weed, the mullem stalk, never consider the good it is accomplishing in enring lung troubles. It presents in Taylor's Chero-ice Remedy of Sweet Gum and Millem the finest known remedy for coghs, druggists, 25c., 50c., and

To Cure a Cold ! Take Laxative Bromo Q druggists refund money It is generally more p up our defects than to I am sure Piso's Cure saved my life three years Robbins, Norwich, N. Y.

out in the guest's

Some chronic grumbles a phonograph on the gre-originality. Judge. In bragging of the seed soil.—Judge.

EVERY WALK I



count of the aching in my to walk at all, and every tried and all the r not the slightest effect. I say I was more than su gratified to notice the back

ers or by mail on receipt cents per box. Foster-M

lieve I'm entertaining another little

pearing gradually until stopped." Doan's Kidney Pills sold